

pST_s99^S] [^{THE} SouL OF MAN.] NOSCE TEIPSUM!
159

And thus, from divers accidents and acts,
Which do within®her observation fall;
She, goddesses and Powers Divine
abstracts, As Nature, Fortune, and the
Virtues all.

Again, how can She, several
bodies know₉ If in herself a
body's form She bears ? How
can a mirror sundry faces
show₉
If from all shapes and forms it be not
clear?

Nor could we by our eyes, all colours learn,
Except our eyes were, of all colours
void ! Nor sundry tastes can any tongue
discern, Which is with gross and bitter
humours cloyed.

Nor may a man, of Passions judge aright,
Except his mind be from all
Passions free ! Nor can a Judge,
his office well acquite, If he
possest of either party be !

If, lastly, this quick power a Body were,
Were it as swift, as is the wind or fire,
(Whose atomies do, th* one down
sideways bear, And make the other, in
pyramids aspire);

Her nimble body, yet in *time* must move,
And not in instants through all
places slide: But She Is nigh ! and
far I beneath ! above ! In point of
time which thought can not divide.

She's sent as soon to China, as to Spain !
And thence returns, as soon as She is
sent! She measures with one time and
with one pain, An ell of silk, and
heaven's wide-spreading tent!

As then, the Soul a Substance hath alone
Besides the Body, in which She is
confined ; So hath She *not* a body of
her own ! But is a Spirit and
immaterial Mind!